

Short Poetic Dream 20201223082529036185

Texts Used: The Odyssey by Homer

This text was remixed using a "Dream Filter", or a Python-coded text processor, by [Thomas Park](#). The purpose is, rather than rendering a narrative, emulating a dream.

fierce they rush forth: Ulysses leads the way.
that moment joins them with celestial aid,
then every ear I barr'd against the strain,
and from access of frenzy lock'd the brain.
great Demoptolemus Ulysses slew;
euryades received the prince's dart;
a sure presage from every wing that flew.
"Ye sons he cried of Ithaca, give ear;
and deluges of blood flow'd round you every way.
nor ceased the strife till Jove himself opposed,
for sure I am, if stern Ulysses breathe,
these lawless riots end in blood and death."
then to the gods the rosy juice he pours,
each nerve we stretch, and every oar we ply.
just 'scaped impending death, when now again
we twice as far had furrow'd back the main,
"Few are my days Ulysses made reply,
nor I, alas! descendant of the sky.

i am thy father. O my son! my son!

lawless he ravaged with his martial powers

the Taphian pirates on Thesprotia's shores;

green from the wood: of height and bulk so vast,

the largest ship might claim it for a mast.

at every portal let some matron wait,

and each lock fast the well-compacted gate;

the scorching flames climb round on every side;

then the singed members they with skill divide;

with sight of his Ulysses ere he dies;

the good old man, to wasting woes a prey,

for sure Ulysses in your look appears,

the same his features, if the same his years.

such was that face, on which I dwelt with joy

with every beauty every feature arms,

bids her cheeks glow, and lights up all her charms;

in her love-darting eyes awakes the fires

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bids her cheeks glow, and lights up all her charms;

in her love-darting eyes awakes the fires

a lasting peace between Ulysses and his subjects, which concludes

the Odyssey.

lawless he ravaged with his martial powers
the Taphian pirates on Thesprotia's shores;
soon as due vows on every part were paid,
and sacred wheat upon the victim laid,
strong Thrasymed discharged the speeding blow
in duteous haste, and to Ulysses cries:
"The queen invites thee, venerable guest!
inspire him. Jove! in every wish succeed!"
this said, the portion from his son convey'd
who crowd his palace, and with lawless power
his herds and flocks in feastful rites devour.
to distant Sparta, and the spacious waste
green looks the olive, the pomegranate glows.
there dangling pears exalting scents unfold.
and yellow apples ripen into gold;
crown him with every joy, ye favouring skies
to thy calm hours continued peace afford,
sure fate of every mortal excellence!
farewell! and joys successive ever spring
fraught with bold warriors, and a boundless store
o thou! whom age has taught to understand,
and Heaven has guided with a favouring hand!

green looks the olive, the pomegranate glows.

there dangling pears exalting scents unfold.

and yellow apples ripen into gold;

his travels. Ulysses is conducted by Eumaeus to the palace, where

his old dog Argus acknowledges his master, after an absence of

seals every eye, and calms the troubled breast.

then curious she commands me to relate

the dreadful scenes of Pluto's dreary state.

the ready meal, before Ulysses laid

with flour imbrown'd; next mingled wine yet new,

and pass the city gate; Ulysses leads the way.

now flames the rosy dawn, but Pallas shrouds

the latent warriors in a veil of clouds.

alcinous described. Ulysses falling at the feet of the queen, the

mist disperses, the Phaecians admire, and receive him with

respect. The queen inquiring by what means he had the garments he

against yon destined head in vain I swore,

and menaced vengeance, ere he reach'd his shore;

to reach his natal shore was thy decree;

and every soldier found a like reward

i then advised to fly; not so the rest,

who stay'd to revel, and prolong the feast:

the lost Ulysses to his native reign,
how beat your hearts? what aid would you afford
"O Jove supreme! the raptured swain replies,
with deeds consummate soon the promised joys!
gazed o'er his sire, retracing every line,
the ruins of himself, now worn away
the suitor's death, unknown, till we remove
far from the court, and act inspired by Jove."
these tender words on every side I hear
what other joy can equal thy return?
not that loved country for whose sight we mourn,
death, present death, on every side appears.
happy! thrice happy! who, in battle slain,
an humble sideboard set Ulysses shared.
observant of the prince's high behest,
his menial train attend the stranger-guest;
the princess Nausicaa returns to the city and Ulysses soon after
follows thither. He is met by Pallas in the form of a young
virgin, who guides him to the palace, and directs him in what
with dreadful shouts Ulysses pour'd along,
swift as an eagle, as an eagle strong.
but Jove's red arm the burning thunder aims:

"O royal maid! Ulysses straight returns
whose worth the splendours of thy race adorns,
so may dread Jove whose arm in vengeance forms
to wreak his hunger on the destined prey;
one for his food the raging glutton slew,
but two rush'd out, and to the navy flew.
proceed Ulysses and the faithful swain;
when thus Eumaeus, generous and humane:
that tells, the great Ulysses is no more.
hence springs their confidence, and from our sighs
their rapine strengthens, and their riots rise:
raptured I stood, and as this hour amazed,
with reverence at the lofty wonder gazed:
raptured I stand! for earth ne'er knew to bear
where dead Ulysses claims no more a part,
yet a short space your rival suit suspend,
till this funereal web my labours end:
with lawless riot and misrule disgrace;
to pamper'd insolence devoted fall
that soon Ulysses would return, declared
the sailors waiting, and the ships prepared.
here boundless wrongs the starry skies invade,

and injured suppliants seek in vain for aid.

let for a space the pensive queen attend,

till one resolve my varying counsel ends.

"Strong were the rams, with native purple fair,

well fed, and largest of the fleecy care,

other Ulysses shalt thou never see,

i am Ulysses, I, my son, am he.

twice ten sad years o'er earth and ocean toss'd,

sheds her bright beam, pursue the destined way.'

a sudden joy in every bosom rose:

so will'd some demon, minister of woes!

escaped my care: where lawless suitors sway,

thy mandate borne my soul disdain'd to stay.

but from the Hermaean height I cast a view,

crown him with every joy, ye favouring skies

to thy calm hours continued peace afford,

and never, never mayst thou want this sword,"

and there the bow which great Ulysses bore;

and there the quiver, where now guiltless slept

those winged deaths that many a matron wept.

dance the green Nerolds of the neighbouring seas.

"There while the wild winds whistled o'er the main,

thus careful I address'd the listening train:
at length he comes; but comes despised, unknown,
and finding faithful you, and you alone.
all else have cast him from their very thought,
the sport of winds, and driven from every coast,
hither this man of miseries I led,
big tears of transport stand in every eye:
i check their fondness, and command to fly.
aboard in haste they heave the wealthy sheep,
to whom Ulysses with a pleasing eye:
"Be bold, on friendship and my son rely;
live, an example for the world to read,
then though pale death froze cold in every vein,
my sword I strive to wield, but strive in vain;
nor did my traitress wife these eyelids close,
there every eye with slumberous chains she bound,
and dash'd the flowing goblet to the ground.
in every sorrowing soul I pour'd delight,
and poverty stood smiling in my sight.
hoist every sail, and every oar prepare."
swift as the word his willing mates obey,
and seize their seats, impatient for the sea.

hoist every sail, and every oar prepare."
swift as the word his willing mates obey,
and seize their seats, impatient for the sea.
a starry falchion low-depending graced;
clasp'd on his feet the embroidered sandals shine;
and chilling horrors freeze in every breast,
till big with knowledge of approaching woes,
the prince of augurs, Halitherses, rose:
unbless'd he sighs, detained by lawless charms,
and press'd unwilling in Calypso's arms.
nor friends are there, nor vessels to convey,
against Ulysses have thy vows been made,
for them thy daily orisons were paid:
yet more, e'en to our bed thy pride aspires:
a lawless nation of gigantic foes;
then great Nausithous from Hyperia far,
through seas retreating from the sounds of war,
big tears of transport stand in every eye:
i check their fondness, and command to fly.
two hundred oxen every prince shall pay:
the waste of years refunded in a day.
those hairs of late that bristled every part,

fall off, miraculous effect of art!

"Oh be thou dear Ulysses cried to Jove,
as well thou claim'st a grateful stranger's love!"

"Be then thy thanks the bounteous swain replied
estranged, since dear Ulysses sail'd to Troy!
meantime instructed is the menial tribe
your couch to fashion as yourself prescribe."

first draw thy falchion, and on every side
trench the black earth a cubit long and wide:

to all the shades around libations pour,

born, the Ulysses of thy age to rise

if to the son the father's worth descends,
o'er the wide wave success thy ways attends

the youth, whom Pallas destined to be wise

and famed among the sons of men, replies:

"Inquir'st thou, father! from what coast we came?

shades. Ulysses in the country goes to the retirement of his
father, Laertes; he finds him busied in his garden all alone; the

and every envied happiness attend

the man who calls Penelope his friend."

ill fortune led Ulysses to our isle.

far in a lonely nook, beside the sea,

he feasted every sense with every joy.

he bathes; the damsels with officious toil,

shed sweets, shed unguents, in a shower of oil;

he feasted every sense with every joy.

he bathes; the damsels with officious toil,

shed sweets, shed unguents, in a shower of oil;

by great Ulysses taught the path to fame;

but hapless youth the hideous Cyclops tore

his quivering limbs, and quaff'd his spouting gore.

thy words like music every breast control,

steal through the ear, and win upon the soul;

soft, as some song divine, thy story flows,

the suitor's death, unknown, till we remove

far from the court, and act inspired by Jove."

at every step debates her lord to prove;

or, rushing to his arms, confess her love!

for like their lawless lords the servants are."

"Just is, O friend! thy caution, and address'd

cool'd every breast, and damp'd the rising joy.

"Now dropp'd our anchors in the Aeaeon bay,

where Circe dwelt, the daughter of the Day!

from the loathed object every sight shall turn,

and the blind suitors their destruction scorn.

"With speed begone said he; call every mate,

ere yet to Nestor I the tale relate:

e'en to thy queen disguised, unknown, return;

for since of womankind so few are just,

think all are false, nor e'en the faithful trust.

while Ulysses lies in the vestibule of the palace, he is witness

to the disorders of the women. Minerva comforts him, and casts him

asleep. At his waking he desires a favourable sign from Jupiter,

and melting pity soften'd every face;

from every other hand redress he found,

but fell Antinous answer'd with a wound."

of Circe's palace, where Ulysses leads.'

"This with one voice declared, the rising train

left the black vessel by the murmuring main.

from every other hand redress he found,

but fell Antinous answer'd with a wound."

amidst her maids thus spoke the prudent queen,

chafe every knot, and supple every pore.

vain all their art, and all their strength as vain;

the bow inflexible resists their pain.

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vain all their art, and all their strength as vain;
the bow inflexible resists their pain.
shall loved Ulysses hail this happy shore.
replied Eumaeus: to the present hour
now turn thy thought, and joys within our power.
glows in our veins, and opens every soul,
we groan, we faint; with blood the doom is dyed.
and o'er the pavement floats the dreadful tide--
woods crown our mountains, and in every grove
the bounding goats and frisking heifers rove;
and shaded with a green surrounding grove;
where silver alders, in high arches twined,
drink the cool stream, and tremble to the wind.
but every season fills the foaming pail.
whilst, heaping unwash'd wealth, I distant roam,
till one resolve my varying counsel ends.
"Strong were the rams, with native purple fair,
well fed, and largest of the fleecy care,
at every portal let some matron wait,
and each lock fast the well-compacted gate:
close let them keep, whate'er invades their ear;
against a column, fair with sculpture graced;

where seemly ranged in peaceful order stood
ulysses' arms now long disused to blood.
enter, oh seldom seen! for lawless powers
too much detain thee from these sylvan bowers,"
the prince replied: "Eumaeus, I obey;
and tender sorrow thrills in every vein;
pensive and sad I stand, at length accost
with accents mild the inexorable ghost:
lo! still the same Ulysses is your guide.
attend my words! your oars incessant ply;
our deeds alone our counsel must commend."
his speech thus ended short, he frowning rose,
and twenty chiefs renowned for valour chose;
where dead Ulysses claims no more a part,
yet a short space your rival suit suspend,
till this funereal web my labours end:
e'en to thy queen disguised, unknown, return;
for since of womankind so few are just,
think all are false, nor e'en the faithful trust.
fit for the praise of every tongue but mine.
no more excuses then, no more delay;
haste to the trial--Lo! I lead the way.

meanwhile Ulysses at the palace waits,
there stops, and anxious with his soul debates,
the murderous counsel to the queen relates.
touch'd at the dreadful story, she descends:
in every land thy monument of praise."
full of the god he raised his lofty strain:
how the Greeks rush'd tumultuous to the main;
gazed o'er his sire, retracing every line,
the ruins of himself, now worn away
with every stranger pass from shore to shore;
on angry Neptune now for mercy call;
there polished chests embroider'd vestures graced;
here jars of oil breathed forth a rich perfume;
the gold, the brass, the robes, Ulysses brought;
these in the secret gloom the chief disposed;
the entrance with a rock the goddess closed.
hid in dry foliage thus Ulysses lies,
till Pallas pour'd soft slumbers on his eyes;
"Thus, great Atrides, thus Ulysses drove
the shades thou seest from yon fair realms above;
our mangled bodies now deformed with gore,
glows in our veins, and opens every soul,

we groan, we faint; with blood the doom is dyed.
and o'er the pavement floats the dreadful tide--
speaks from thy tongue, and every action guides;
advance at distance, while I pass the plain
where o'er the furrows waves the golden grain;
haste, daughter, haste, thy own Ulysses calls!
thy every wish the bounteous gods bestow;
enjoy the present good, and former woe.
conscious of every coast, and every bay,
that lies beneath the sun's all-seeing ray;
though clouds and darkness veil the encumber'd sky,
conscious of every coast, and every bay,
that lies beneath the sun's all-seeing ray;
though clouds and darkness veil the encumber'd sky,
with sight of his Ulysses ere he dies;
the good old man, to wasting woes a prey,
that lawless wretch, that man of brutal strength,
deaf to Heaven's voice, the social rites transgress'd;
estranged, since dear Ulysses sail'd to Troy!
meantime instructed is the menial tribe
may every god enrich with every grace!
sure fix'd on virtue may your nation stand,

and public evil never touch the land!"

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sure fix'd on virtue may your nation stand,

and public evil never touch the land!"

to every plant in order as we came,

well-pleased, you told its nature and its name,

the goddess shot; Ulysses was her care.

there, as the night in silence roll'd away,

a heaven of charms divine Nausicaa lay:

whoe'er he be, till every prince lie dead?

be mindful of yourselves, draw forth your swords,

on every side he sees the labour grow;

"Oh cursed event! and oh unlook'd for aid!

melanthius or the women have betray'd--

fill'd every breast with wonder and delight.

but Nestor's son the cheerful silence broke,

and in these words the Spartan chief bespoke:

shades. Ulysses in the country goes to the retirement of his

father, Laertes; he finds him busied in his garden all alone; the

manner of his discovery to him is beautifully described. They

the fair-hair'd nymph with every beauty crown'd.

the cave was brighten'd with a rising blaze;

cedar and frankincense, an odorous pile,

'Twas then to Crete the great Ulysses came.

for elemental war, and wintry Jove,

from Malea's gusty cape his navy drove

and solemn horror saddens every breast.

a freshening breeze the magic power supplied,

so joys Ulysses at the appearing shore;

and sees and labours onward as he sees

the rising forests, and the tufted trees.

and thus address'd Ulysses near his side:

"The miscreant we suspected takes that way;

him, if this arm be powerful, shall I slay?

other Ulysses shalt thou never see,

i am Ulysses, I, my son, am he.

for sure I am, if stern Ulysses breathe,

these lawless riots end in blood and death."

then to the gods the rosy juice he pours,

lo! still the same Ulysses is your guide.

attend my words! your oars incessant ply;

strain every nerve, and bid the vessel fly.

that wither'd all their hearts, Ulysses spoke:

"Dogs, ye have had your day! ye fear'd no more

ulysses vengeful from the Trojan shore;
with much difficulty; and Ulysses builds a vessel with his own
hands, in which he embarks. Neptune overtakes him with a terrible
they turn, review, and cheapen every toy.
he took the occasion, as they stood intent,
gave her the sign, and to his vessel went.
the polish'd oar, reflecting every ray,
blazed on the banquets with a double day.
full fifty handmaids form the household train;
the scorching flames climb round on every side;
then the singed members they with skill divide;
to every god vow'd hecatombs to bleed,
and call'd Jove's vengeance on the guilty deed,
arm'd with his lance, the prince then pass'd the gate,
for sure Ulysses in your look appears,
the same his features, if the same his years.
such was that face, on which I dwelt with joy
at once the seats they fill; and every eye
glazed, as before some brother of the sky.
in every land Ulysses finds a foe:
nor have these eyes beheld my native shores,
since in the dust proud Troy submits her towers.

in every land Ulysses finds a foe:
nor have these eyes beheld my native shores,
since in the dust proud Troy submits her towers.
hid in dry foliage thus Ulysses lies,
till Pallas pour'd soft slumbers on his eyes;
and golden dreams the gift of sweet repose
the mimic force of every savage shape;
or glides with liquid lapse a murmuring stream,
or, wrapp'd in flame, he glows at every limb.
and every peer, expressive of his heart,
a gift bestows: this done, the queen ascends,
to whom with sighs Ulysses gave reply:
"Ah why the ill-suiting pastime must I try?
for never must Ulysses view this shore;
never! the loved Ulysses is no more!"
"What words the matron cries have reach'd my ears?
raptured I stood, and as this hour amazed,
with reverence at the lofty wonder gazed:
by great Ulysses taught the path to fame;
but hapless youth the hideous Cyclops tore
his quivering limbs, and quaff'd his spouting gore.
to every god vow hecatombs to bleed.

and call Jove's vengeance on their guilty deed.

while to the assembled council I repair:

department in doubt. At the first interview of Ulysses and

penelope, she is quite unsatisfied. Minerva restores him to the

the princess Nausicaa returns to the city and Ulysses soon after

follows thither. He is met by Pallas in the form of a young

then forth the vengeful instrument I bring;

with beating hearts my fellows form a ring.